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VOL. VI.



THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893.

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NO. 2.

DEMOCRATIC POLICY.

Officially Declared for Free Trade--United States Consul Benjamin Folson, Consul of the Democratic President, Grover Cleveland, Makes the Announcement.

[AMERICAN ECONOMIST.]

The following is the full and complete text of the speech of the United States Consul to Sheffield, Mr. Benjamin Folson, a cousin of the Democratic President Grover Cleveland, as delivered in the Cutler's Hall, Sheffield, England, on the Fourth of July, 1893, and reported in the Sheffield and Rotherham Independent of Wednesday, July 5, 1893:

The chairman, Mr. Benjamin Folson, United States Consul to Sheffield, who was loudly cheered, said: "I ask you to fill your glasses for the first toast I have to give you. I ask you to drink to the Queen and the President (applause)--she the most beloved of Queens; he the most honest and upright of Presidents. (Applause.)

The toast was enthusiastically honored. The chairman, again rising, said: "Mr. Mayor, Mr. Master Cutler and friends--it is customary in my country on this day to inflict an oration upon as many innocent and unoffending people as the orator can get within the sound of his voice. (Laughter.) It is not my intention to bore you with an oration to-day, but I wish to tell you why you are here. (Hear, hear and laughter.) It is because you are big-hearted, loyal, thorough Englishmen. It is because you love and admire courage and valor whenever and wherever they may be shown. (Hear, hear. On the Fourth of July, 1776, there was signed by the American representatives gathered together in Congress one of the most remarkable documents that has ever had existence. For more than two years these loyal, faithful British subjects had been beseeching their king to grant them such privileges as to-day would not have to be asked for. (Hear, hear.) At length it became necessary that these English subjects should assume the control and responsibility of their own affairs. They signed the Declaration of Independence upon the Fourth of July, 1776, and it was followed by seven years of weary, wasting war. That war would scarcely be considered to-day as more than a skirmish or guerrilla fighting, for at that time the total population of the 13 colonies amounted to only a few over three million souls. The fighting force that was placed in the field to contend against the mother country was not so great as the men who were killed on the field of battle in the struggle which took place in the years that followed. To-day we can all look back upon the conflict, and we can all see that it terminated for the best interests of the world. (Applause.) The spirit of enterprise which was given to the United States by this new birth would not have been had they been separate and dependent colonies. I need not linger upon the subject. There are many things I should like to say. There are two or three practical things I can say to you which are of more importance than any resume of our history. England's greatest customer has been the United States; and, in spite of Tariffs that have been raised against foreign countries, there is, and must continue to be, a great and gigantic trade flowing from England to America. (Hear, hear.) You have passed the worst period; you have crossed the highest barrier that can be raised between the United States and England in the way of trade obstruction. (Applause.) I will tell you why this is. For the first time since the year 1860 the Democratic party, which has been the party of Free Trade, is for the first time in power, not only in the executive, but in both its legislative branches. (Applause.) During the former term of Mr. Cleveland he was blocked by the Senate standing between him and the House of Representatives, which was Democratic, and therefore no bill would be passed which was not in the shape of a compromise. When the struggle for the Presidential election last year the Democratic party, for the first time in its history, took fair and square ground, and made a straight out-and-out issue between Protection and Tariff for revenue only. (Hear, hear.) If you will pardon me, I will read to you the two slight planks in the Democratic platform upon which the Congress which is now in power, and which is to be convened upon the 7th of next month, was elected; and you will see that so soon as the financial question is disposed of, which is merely a preliminary, and must be disposed of before the regular meeting of Congress, the next great question is the Tariff in which you are interested, and which the President and both Houses of Congress are pledged to reduce. (Applause.) The Democratic platform set forth upon which Mr. Cleveland was elected, says: "We denounce Republican Protection as a fraud; a robber of the great majority of the American people for a few. We declare to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect Tariff du-

ties except for the purposes of revenue only, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the Government when honestly and economically administered. We denounce the McKinley Tariff law, as the culminating atrocity of class legislation; and we endorse the efforts made by the Democrats of the present Congress to mitigate its most oppressive features in the direction of free raw materials and the cheaper manufactured goods that enter into general consumption; and we promise its repeal as one of the beneficial results that will follow the action of the people in intrusting power to the Democratic party. Since the McKinley Tariff went into operation there have been ten reductions of the wages of laboring men to one increase. We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since the tariff went into operation, and we point to the dullness and distress, the wage reductions and strikes in the iron trade, as the best possible evidence that no such prosperity has resulted from the McKinley Tariff." I am not saying one word as to whether protection or free trade, or a tariff for revenue only, is the best thing for the United States or not. I am simply giving you the facts, and you can judge for yourselves. (Applause.) In closing my career in Sheffield as Consul of the United States, it affords me satisfaction to think that before another twelve months has rolled by Sheffield will not be subjected to the onerous and oppressive Tariff duties that have restricted her trade. (Applause.) I further want to thank you each one individually for coming here to-day, for showing your liberality, for showing your broadmindedness, for showing your friendship, not only to me, but to my country. (Applause.)

My local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. 10c. Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism, is used by physicians everywhere, and is known as a remarkable efficient preparation for the relief and speedy cure of that disease. Its work is so immediate that benefit is felt from the first dose, and one bottle will cure any ordinary case. Sold by druggists in large bottles, or sent by express to any address with special directions and full information, by Drummond Medicine Co., 48-50 Maiden Lane, New York, Agents wanted.

The American Soldier. The August number of the above magazine, even exceeds the promises of the July number. The battle for the Old veterans and pensioners of the Civil War, is waged with a triumphant pen. Copperheads and Traitors are arraigned in no meek and mild manner.

Cleveland, H. C. Smith and the Veteran Hunting Administration are shown up with a fearlessness which is refreshing. The absurd charges of frauds in the pensions of the old heroes is riddled and ridiculed. The malice hatred and unfairness of the assailants of the Old Union soldiers is demonstrated. "Articles from the pen of such writers as Col. John A. Cockerill and Benjamin R. Davison add to its literary merit. A magnificent colored photograph of Gen. U. S. Grant, 10½ x 13½ inches, accompanies this August number, similar to the Lincoln picture in the July number of The American Soldier.

One of such pictures will accompany each issue, for September, Gen. Sherman's picture will be given. Twelve such magnificent portraits will be given in one, year making a collection worth many times the price of the subscription for one year which is only one dollar.

The American Soldier is published by the National Publishing Company, Mail and Express Building, 203 Broadway, New York.

Years of study, experiment and scientific investigation have given the world Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets the only sure cure for the Tobacco habit known. They have proven a great blessing to the thousands who have found health and new life through them, and the testimonials received breathe the sentiments of grateful thanks. They are sold by all leading druggists.

BOWIE'S OLD FORTRESS.

A Texas Boy That Recalls Adventures of Pioneer Days.

[GLOUCESTER DEMOCRAT.]

A. J. Lowell, of Utopia, Uvalde county, is an old Texas Ranger, and in the city taking a look at the Mexican Gulf. In conversation with a number of gentlemen the other day he gave an account of his visit to the fort they were likely to be overwhelmed by the superior force of the savages, but something had to be done.

"Now Bowie owned a strong young negro named Jim, who was one of the party."

"Jim" says Bowie, turning to the negro, "won't you take the gourds and bring us some water from the spring?"

"No, sir, Marse; Jim couldn't think of such a thing. Them Indians is a-layin' dar in dat brush and rocks, and dey could get up and kill dis nigger bolo' you could say seat twice, and bolo' I could half fill dem gourds. No, sir; can't go."

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"Bowie now told Jim he need not fear as they would protect him with their rifles from the fort while he was getting the water. It appears that the Indians were not expecting any one to attempt to come from the fort to the water, and evidently did not see the negro when he left the enclosure; in fact they had to keep themselves well hid, as every exposure of their person brought forth a deadly fire from the fort. The negro advanced to the spring, filled the gourds and was starting back before the Indians discovered him. They then set up a terrible yelling and commenced firing at him which also drew a fire from the fort, as several of the Indians had exposed themselves.

The negro now commenced running as best he could with several gourds dangling about him, with a number of Indians in hot pursuit, notwithstanding the fact that several had already fallen before the deadly aim of Bowie's rifles. One burly savage dropped his empty gun, and drawing his tomahawk ran close to the negro, intending to strike him down with that.

"Jim was by this time thoroughly frightened, and sang out: 'Ole, Marse Jim, shoot dis Injin here; he's gwine to hunt somebody d'rectly."

"Bowie's gun was empty, but he was rapidly reloading when a rifle cracked from the lower end of the enclosure, and the Indian fell back so suddenly that his feet flew up in the air. Jim who was running and watching the Indian at the same time, again shouted out: 'Never mind now, Marse Jim, Marse Bob done knocked his heels higher den his head.' Jim soon arrived, puffing and blowing, bringing the water gourds with him. The 'Marse Bob,' who the negro said had knocked the Indian's heel higher than his head, was Robert Armstrong, one of the best rifle shots and about the bravest man that ever followed the fortunes of Bowie. The Indians did not attempt to storm Bowie's fort, but left during the night. The place is one hundred miles west of San Antonio.

In surmising in regard to the people who first worked this mine, I at first concluded that they were Spaniards or Mexicans, but finally conjectured the place with the celebrated Texan, Col. James Bowie. I recollect hearing my father relate a circumstance which he heard from Col. James Bowie in Gonzales before the Texan revolution. Col. Bowie said that on one occasion, while prospecting for gold and silver in the mountains west of San Antonio, he had sunk a shaft in search of silver. He had a force of thirty men with him, and anticipating an attack by the Indians fortified his camp by piling up large rocks. This position commanded every approach to their camp and shaft, and also to a spring of water something over one hundred yards distant. While engaged working this mine they were suddenly attacked one morning by a large body of Comanche Indians. Bowie and his men at once took refuge in the fortification and the battle commenced with great fury. The Indians, however, were soon driven to cover in the ravines and behind the

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"When nature comes along and says, 'Josh love this here woman,' I'll say, 'all right, man!' and right then I'll love her, but not before. I must meet a woman that fills my cup, and when I do meet her, I'll give her a love that will make the moon blush and the stars blink. Oh, I've got a love that stands ready to snort and plunge like a tormented steer."

"'Joshie,'" said the old man, "If it want for some 'fur sale' notices you're wif, I'd have to put you down as not havin'sense enough to skin a squirrel." I'm a putty old man and I've seed mighty nigh all the world that's worth seein'--I've been to Fort Smith and went on a raft nearly to Little Rock once; and I've been married three times and I want to say if you are waitin' for love to jolt you like bein' hit with a maul, why you might as well give up right now. Now come my advice, Joshie, and marry some likeli chunk of a gal, and settle down. My experience tells me that women air pretty much the same. One may have a few more whinians than another, but they've all got 'em. There are a half dozen gals around here ary one o' which would make you a good wife, and you'd better take one o' em rather than to wait for a love that will make the stars blink and all that sort of thing."

"You are pretty wise man, Uncle John," the poet rejoined, "but there are some sortin's in this life that you don't know. You are built accordin' to one plan, and I'm put up by another sort of measurement. I'm a poet. Nature has made you quick at figures, but she has given me the power to feel. What might be agreeable to you would be a grain of sand in my eye. And now don't you worry about my not marryin'. My time will come after while. Somebody may come along that will not only fit my cup but run it over."

"That mout all be true, Joshie; that mout all be a leetle mo' than true, if possible; but it is better to have yo' cup not quite full than to have it sloshed over, fur that ain't nothin' that's much worse than waste. An' now here: Suppose a woman do fill yo' cup, an' then turn away from it. In other words, suppose she won't have you after the stars have done blank."

Investigation Invited.

Of course it is proper to inquire about what any man says, is it true.

The most rigid investigation is invited into the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Special attention it called to the high character of the persons whose testimonials are published by the proprietors of his medicine, as evidence by their occupations or indorsements.

In fact, no matter where a testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be from, it is reliable and as worthy of confidence as if it came from your most trusted neighbor.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

C. SLADE TAYLOR

Of the Crownell Precinct, as a candidate for State Senator from the 5th Senatorial District, succeeds to the action of the Republican party.

TO THE VOTERS OF OHIO, MULLENBERG AND BUTLER COUNTIES—I am a candidate for Senator in the District composed of your counties. Being a Republican, I will submit my claims to the Convention of that party. Soliciting the support of all Republicans in the Convention, I am.

Yours truly,

E. D. GUYER.

Hartford, Ky., June 29, 1893.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

ZEBULON H. SHULTZ

Of the Sulphur Spring Precinct, as a candidate for the office of School Superintendent for Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE

W. L. HAWKINS

Of Hartford, as a candidate for the office of School Superintendent for Ohio county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The school interest of the county is to be congratulated on the victory gained in the Circuit Court. Wednesday in the conviction and fining of the young men who so wantonly and inexcusably disturbed a school entertainment at Elizaville last winter. The \$25 fine should teach these young Americans and others like them that the law will protect the schools and that whoever dares to disturb them may expect to be punished. By all means protect the schools from insult with as much care as the churches are protected. They belong to the same class of public institutions and deserve the same protection.

The Ohio County Teachers' Institute closes to-day after one of the most successful sessions ever held by the body. Year after year there is a marked improvement in the ability and training of the teachers as a class and the claim of Ohio county to be the best corps of teachers to be found in this part of the State is strengthening continually. The session which comes to a close this evening was successful in spite of adverse circumstances. The convening of Circuit Court at the same time with the Institute was unfortunate and several other unlooked for events tended to distract from the general interest besides the necessary absence of a number of able teachers and Institute workers. The work of Dr. Alexander and Prof. Ray as Instructors was excellent and received the hearty commendation of the teachers.

Our County Precinct Convention for State Senator passed off very quietly with but comparatively small vote being shown. Owing to the extreme illness of Mr. Taylor's child, he was unable for almost three weeks, just preceding the convention to be absent from home at all and could not get out to see his friends, which accounts in a great measure for the smallness of the vote. Nevertheless, he carried the county by about thirty majority, and is consequently the choice of the county. If the precedents which have governed the nomination of a candidate for State Senator for the past several years are to govern—and it is generally conceded by everyone that they should—then it is Ohio county's time to name the Senator and her choice should be acquiesced in by the other counties in the District. Ohio county in 1855 put up Dr. J. W. Meador; then Muhlenberg came to the front with her son, Louis Jones, and a noble one he was; then Butler claimed the right and it was duly accorded and she selected the gallant John W. Martin. Now, the wheel of fortune has again revolved and Ohio county has, or should have, by precedents, common courtesy and party respect, the right of nominating the candidate. This was the intention of Ohio County's Committee when they called her convention so early. So as to make her choice and let the other counties in the District indorse her actions. By some hocus-pocus the committee in Butler county called their convention on the very same day as Ohio county and did not care to wait and see the result here, thereby, saying we cast down all precedents and henceforth it is to be a free fight all round. Muhlenberg showed more respect to us, and its convention has been called for the 26th of this month; thus giving the people an opportunity to learn the choice of this county. We have contended all along that Ohio county's choice, whenever he might be, should be indorsed by the other counties and we still think so. Our county by her vote has said that the man in whom the people place the greatest confidence, the man whom they would name as Senator and who represents the majority of the Republicans of the county is Mr. C. S. Taylor, of Crownell, and we recommend him to the people of Muhlenberg county as Ohio county's choice and earnestly ask that our selection be indorsed. We have known Mr. Taylor all our life and can truly say he is an efficient, capable, honest and popular man and will give us an efficient representation in the Senate. We trust the people of Muhlenberg will act wisely.

Motion was made by Prof. E. R. Ray as Instructor, in the absence of Dr. W. Alexander.

The Institute then adjourned to meet Tuesday morning at 8:45.

The Institute convened in the College Hall, Aug. 7, and was called to order by the Chairman Jo. B. Rogers at 8:45.

In the absence of Rev. Pate, devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Stewart. The roll call showed several teachers absent and 103 in attendance at the Institute.

The minutes of the previous day were read and adopted, with a vote of commendation for the manner in which they were written.

A motion was made by J. B. Wilson that the Institute be adjourned until tomorrow morning in respect to the late Elisha Coleman. Motion carried.

Motion was made by C. M. Crowe that a committee on resolutions consisting of five members be appointed by the chair. Motion carried. The chair appointed C. M. Crowe, Ida Smith, Eva Pirtle, R. Foster and C. Anderson.

L. W. Godsey in the absence of Miss Lucy Townsend, introduced the subject of Arithmetic. He requested the teachers to take notes during the discussion and ask questions. Prof. Ray asked Mr. Godsey why he taught this subject. Mr. Godsey replied "because he was compelled to do so." Upon questioning, Mr. Godsey said that he taught it to develop the minds of the children. Mr. Ray next called upon Mr. Barnes, to tell when to begin and how to teach Arithmetic. He believes in praising the pupils. Questions were continued by many of the teachers. The fact emphasized by E. K. Shultz and the one we should remember is the need of original work—work not found in the books.

Mr. Ray concluded by recommending the one hundred per cent method

Teachers in Counsel.

The Ohio County Teacher's Institute convened in College Hall, August 7, '93, and was called to order by the Superintendent, Jo. B. Rogers at 9:30 a. m., and in the absence of Rev. E. E. Pate the devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. W. G. Stewart.

Mr. O. M. Shultz being absent the address of welcome and the response by Mr. W. H. Barnes were postponed.

The organization resulted in the unanimous election of Jo. B. Rogers as permanent Chairman; Miss Maggie Williams and Miss Dora Gibson were nominated for secretary—the vote resulted in the election of Miss Williams. Messrs. D. E. Miller, C. M. Crowe and Richard Foster were placed before the Institute for assistant Secretaries. Mr. Crowe was elected.

After this the enrollment of teachers was made—75 being present. No other business being on program the Chairman declared the Institute adjourned until 1:30, p. m.

The Institute was called to order by the Chairman, Jo. B. Rogers at 1:30 p. m., and Mr. O. M. Shultz being absent the Chairman appointed as assistant editors Messrs. J. L. Elmore and E. K. Shultz.

Theory and Art of teaching was next discussed by Prof. E. R. Ray. He said many good things, among which are these: "There is a science for every profession; science of farming, of law, of medicine, etc. The science of education is the evolution or development of every power of the mind." He thinks that it may do for the physicians to depend upon empirical knowledge in dealing with physical disorders, but it will not do for teachers to experiment on the minds of children. The subject was further discussed by G. S. Fitzhugh, Z. H. Shultz, W. L. Hawkins, E. K. Shultz and G. W. Miller. Z. H. Shultz thinks that everyone ought to have a well grounded theory before beginning any undertaking and then if it proves to be imperfect or faulty it should be improved at once. E. K. Shultz says the pupil that is the best taught is the one who is taught through the art of teaching to reason for his or her self. Mr. Hawkins said one of the greatest sources of failure with the teachers is that they don't know what they want.

RECESS. The subject of Writing was next discussed in a well written paper by Dr. A. P. Taylor.

D. E. Miller continued the discussion. He thinks writing ought to be taught from a text-book just as any other subject. J. H. Barnes gave a brief talk on the same subject. J. E. Davidson said that as he never had been employed in a district where there were benches from which it was possible to write, he had nothing to say on the subject.

Civics was discussed in an interesting manner by C. M. Crowe. He said that all recitations should be made as interesting as possible. J. B. Wilson continued the discussion. He said that he had no set way of teaching Civil Government, but is guided by the methods of the pupils of his class. W. L. Hawkins continued the discussion by emphasizing the importance of the study of Civil Government. W. G. Stewart begins this work by beginning with the government of the school, then county, then State, then United States. His talk was very logical and should be heard by all the teachers.

D. H. Godsey made the motion to have the Chairman to appoint a Critic each day during the session. Motion carried. The chair appointed D. H. Godsey as Critic for Tuesday.

J. L. Elmore made the motion that the Institute be limited to three days.

The chair ruled the motion out of order.

An appeal was then made from the decision of the chair. After having been discussed the decision of the chair was sustained.

Motion made and carried to appoint Prof. E. R. Ray as Instructor, in the absence of Dr. W. Alexander.

The Institute then adjourned to meet Tuesday morning at 8:45.

The Institute convened in the College Hall, Aug. 7, and was called to order by the Chairman Jo. B. Rogers at 8:45.

In the absence of Rev. Pate, devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Stewart. The roll call showed several teachers absent and 103 in attendance at the Institute.

The minutes of the previous day were read and adopted, with a vote of commendation for the manner in which they were written.

A motion was made by J. B. Wilson that the Institute be adjourned until tomorrow morning in respect to the late Elisha Coleman. Motion carried.

Motion was made by C. M. Crowe that a committee on resolutions consisting of five members be appointed by the chair. Motion carried. The chair appointed C. M. Crowe, Ida Smith, Eva Pirtle, R. Foster and C. Anderson.

L. W. Godsey in the absence of Miss Lucy Townsend, introduced the subject of Arithmetic. He requested the teachers to take notes during the discussion and ask questions. Prof. Ray asked Mr. Godsey why he taught this subject. Mr. Godsey replied "because he was compelled to do so."

Upon questioning, Mr. Godsey said that he taught it to develop the minds of the children. Mr. Ray next called upon Mr. Barnes, to tell when to begin and how to teach Arithmetic. He believes in praising the pupils. Questions were continued by many of the teachers.

Mrs. Pearl Miller says she has her pupils write sentences on the board and discuss them with one another.

Miss Daniel Carter teaches the parts of speech in a very simple and practical way. Miss Lula Johnson would teach the parts of speech and the sentence together. Dr. Alva Jones and C. H. Hoover continued the discussion until recess.

RECESS. After recess Prof. E. R. Ray continued the discussion of grammar. He wanted to know who would teach sentential structure first and who the parts of speech.

Miss Dora Gibson told in a short logical talk how and why she teaches the sentence first. D. H. Godsey begins with the parts of speech. Does not teach it at all unless his pupils require him to do so.

The second issue of the Institute News was read by Miss Lucy Townsend. The paper was good and was appreciated by all.

Mr. Ray concluded by recommending the one hundred per cent method

by a solution on the board. The teachers would do well to profit by this example.

RECESS. Miss Ella Rowe recited in a very pleasing manner for the Institute.

The subject of Arithmetic was further discussed by Dr. W. Alexander.

How do I Teach, was discussed by S. J. Tichenor, who thinks we should have a time for everything. Has most trouble with small children and advises the use of the word method,

R. C. Jarnagin said he could not tell how to teach school because he finds it necessary to use various methods of securing attention.

W. C. Gray had all his plans laid before beginning school, but found it necessary to make many changes to meet special occasions.

After Critic's report, the Institute adjourned to meet at 8 p. m.

NIGHT. Smith, the Institute adjourned.

The solo by Miss Verda Duke was highly enjoyed by the Institute.

In the absence of Supt. A. Thatcher E. K. Shultz gave an interesting and instructive talk on "The Teachers Position a Responsible one."

Hon J. E. Rowe entertained the audience for ten minutes in a very pleasant talk about the "Backless Bench."

The music furnished by Messrs. Walker, Bean and Collins was highly enjoyed by all present.

In view of the ice cream supper down stairs further exercises of the Institute were dispensed with and the Institute adjourned.

August the 10th, the Institute was called to order at 8:30, by the Chairman, and after singing by the teachers the roll was called and a few of the teachers were again absent. A motion to have Physiology discussed after recess, by Dr. Alva Jones was carried.

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Here's Luck, Good Friends!

If times are tight and you are blue, come down to Fair Bros. & Co.'s and they will help you through.

YOU CAN'T FIND IT EVERY DAY,

So when it is handed you, don't fail to grab it. And in the grabbing, be sure to

Take Firm Hold of

FAIRBROS. & CO OFFERS.

They are not superstitions, they are facts.



FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893.

The medicine show has at last departed.

Visit Carson & Co. while in town this week.

If you want a new suit, see Carson & Co.

Come and get a Swiss dress at your own price. CARSON & CO.

Our furniture room is chock full of new furniture. CARSON & CO.

Ice for sale at any time and any quantity, at Williams Bros. ff.

We pay the best of prices for all kinds of produce. CARSON & CO.

Good rigs for hire, at all times, at Caschier & Burton's stable—rates reasonable.

Call on C. R. Martin at Williams & Bell's Drug Store for all kinds of jewelry.

C. R. Martin will appreciate work, such as repairing watches, jewelry and spectacles.

If you leave your horse with Caschier & Burton you will always get what you pay for.

C. R. Martin, the best jeweler in Kentucky, is still in the ring and wants your work.

A. R. Carson, Carson & Co.'s instilling grocer, will sell you twenty pounds of brown sugar for \$1.

Our Swisses and Mills are being closed out for what they will bring. CARSON & CO.

One of the largest crowds in Hartford on any Circuit Court day in recent years, assembled here Monday.

The decision of the court is that Caschier & Burton furnish the best feed of any livery stable in the country.

B. F. Wallace and Mrs. Tilda Westerfield were married at the Hartford House August 7, Rev. J. H. James officiating.

Everything in our spring and summer goods must and will be sold. Come and secure a bargain. CARSON & CO.

Marriage license: Wm. A. Harder to Miss Delvinia Crow, B. F. Wallace to Mrs. Tilda Westerfield, J. W. Sharp to Miss Hannah Clark.

Born—to the wife of J. H. Thomas, at Sanderl's Crossing, on the morning of the 6th, a fine girl. Mother and child doing well.

Dan Aultmire and Ella Woodward, of the Cedar Grove neighborhood, were married last Sunday at the residence of Mrs. Delia Pirtle, Rev. W. W. Cook officiating.

Rev. J. J. Fleming, the colored Baptist minister, and Dora Sullenger, also of color, became engaged in a difficulty Monday evening in which Sullenger played the part of a bad second.

Ice Cream Supper.

After the exercises at College Hall Wednesday night the young ladies and gentlemen of Mrs. Logic Rowe's class from the Baptist Sunday School gave a big ice cream supper in room No. 1, of the College building. A large crowd was present and every body partook freely of the delicious cream and cakes. The crowd was too large to be accommodated at once so many had to wait up stairs while the crowd below enjoyed the delicacies and spent their dimes, and Bob Walker ever ready to please and amuse, entertained the crowd in the hall with some elegant dancing of a very fine variety. It goes without saying that what Bob can't do isn't worth doing.

Mr. S. R. Dent, Agent of the United States Life Insurance Co., arrived yesterday morning on his way to Smallbone to pay a policy held in his Company by Mr. Ed K. Barnard. Almost all the insurance in this county is carried with Mr. Dent's Company. The Company is old and reliable and prompt pay.

Mr. Elisha Coleman, father of Dr. J. S. Coleman, died at the home of the latter last Monday evening and was buried at the Beaver Dam Cemetery Tuesday. He was an old and highly respected citizen, being 88 years of age. The many friends of Dr. Coleman will sympathize with him in his sad bereavement.

Miss Laura Morton entertained a few of her little friends last Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock. The little folks had a jolly time. Those present were: Misses Ella Rose, Besse Williams, Mazie Thomas, Belli Werner, Faunie Harper, Mary Lou Joplin, Isabelle Cox, Florence Morton, Mercedes Gandy, and Masters Owen Williams, Guy and Lynn Williams, Walter Martin, Sam Cox, Elviss Carson.

Ice Cream Supper.

There will be an Ice Cream supper given at and for the benefit of the C. P. Church at Beda on the night of Saturday, Aug. 19th. Every body invited.

The President Conversation.

Pursuant to call the various precincts met in convention and voted for State Senator on last Saturday. Conventions were held in all precincts save Smallhouse.

The following is the vote by precincts:

	E. D. GUFFY, C. S. TAYLOR.
Abbieville	2
Bartlett	5
Beda	4
Beaver Dain	10
Bulford	1
Centerton	6
Cool Springs	1
Cromwell	1
Ellis	10
Fordsville	72
Hartford	38
Horse Branch	11
McHenry	17
Magan	37
Rockport	11
Rosine	54
Shreve	00
Stewartsville	00
Sulphur Springs	15
Total	293
Taylor's majority	32

Notice.

The People's Party of the 8th Senatorial District of Kentucky will meet in convention at Rockport, Ohio county, on Friday the 2d day of September, 1893, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Senate of Kentucky.

Attorneys H. P. Taylor and J. S. Glenn were appointed to examine applicants for license to practice law.

John J. McHenry applied and was given license to practice law.

Com'th vs. Jordon Evans— fined \$20 and costs.

Com'th vs. Henry Her—all the cases against him except one, were striken with leave to reinstate.

Com'th vs. Wm. Martin—confessed a fine of \$10 and costs.

Com'th vs. Charlie Hoops—confessed a fine of \$10 and costs.

Com'th vs. Jack Goff—stricken from the docket.

Com'th vs. C. N. McDaniel— fined \$25 and ten days in jail.

Com'th vs. Howard—acquitted.

W. G. Fulkerson, Sec'y.

No old groceries at Stevens & Collins.

Bring your produce to Stevens & Collins.

Full weight brings trade to Stevens & Collins.

Best line of Ladies Fine shoes at Fair Bros & Co.

Smooth, the photographer, is located over the Red Front.

Fresh groceries arrive every day at Stevens & Collins.

Shoe orders taken at Fair Bros & Co and goods sold at lowest prices.

Ohio county school teachers should call on Fair Bros & Co for bargain.

Resistant stock of summer clothing at your own price at Fair Bros & Co.

Stevens & Collins have no groceries that have passed through 3004 fires.

Mr. English, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Newark, N. J. is in town.

Teachers call on Martin for watches and clocks; also have your old watches fixed up so as to be ready for teaching.

Remember that C. R. Martin is at Williams & Bell's Drug Store ready to do all kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing.

Great preparations are being made for a grand barbecue at Bear Run Bridge August 19th. Several good speakers will be on hand.

EVERYBODY says that Smooth makes the finest pictures, and are going so have some made. Remember he is a first-class artist and will do work as cheap as the cheapest. Give him a call.

The vocal trio Wednesday evening by Messrs. Bean, Collins and Walker was a sensation. The song was original and the appropriateness was duly appreciated by the large audience as expressed by the hearty encore.

Mr. Chas. L. Robertson, representing Sloan & Dawers, Louisville, was in town the first of the week. He is a jolly good fellow, and a typical Kentucky gentleman, full of fun and ready wit. He made many lasting friends while here who will gladly welcome him back again.

The opening session of the camp meeting to be held by the colored people will be preached to-night by Rev. D. T. Burch, Saturday night Rev. G. E. Curry will preach. Sunday morning Rev. Burch will again preach. Sunday night the Presiding Elder, Rev. L. M. Haygood, will preach.

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The opening session of the camp meeting to be held by the colored people will be preached to-night by Rev. D.

Hartford Republican

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893

ALWAYS LATE.

I'm always just a little late wherever I may go; in whatsoe'er I undertake I always find it so. I get on very nicely if the world would only wait.

But now I'm sure to find myself a little bit late.

When but a child I always went a little late to school.

In making love the car to delay my actions seemed to rule.

For ever time I asked a maid to be my loving mate.

She'd say, "I'm sorry, very; you're a little bit late."

I can't recall a time when I set out to catch a train.

But still I had to run for it with all my might and main.

And as I saw it gliding out was forced to sadly wait.

The while some one would mention, "You're a little bit late."

I have believed if I should die—as certainly I will—I will be a little bit late to see my funeral.

Some one would say, "The hearse is gone; the mourners couldn't wait."

The car went without you; you're a little bit too late."

—Peck's Son.

How It Knows.

There are many ways of fixing a mile-demonstrator upon the person who has committed it. It is commonly thought that lawyers and not clergymen are the men most competent for this practice, but the following story leaves on the mind that the honor may be equal:

"Last Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "some one put a button in the collection bag. I won't mention names. I will merely say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so, and I shall expect the same member after the service to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After church a well to do close-fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began hesitatingly, "must apologize, sir, for the—er—button incident, which, I can assure you, was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket, together with a quarter, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the quarter."

"Thank you," said the clergyman taking the quarter and graciously handing him the change.

"By the bye, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—er—committed the—er—much to be regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

" Didn't know? But you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see, sir, it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag. It is, now?" asked the clergyman with a bland smile.

It was so much easier for the button contributor to say "Good day" than to answer this puzzling question that he made his bow at once.—Boston Globe.

An Easy One.

Not long ago an accident happened to little Barbara's doll Gladys, which was thereupon sent to a store where surgical attention is given to wounded dolls. When the day came for it to be discharged, cured, Barbara obtained permission to go and get it.

Barbara stood on tiptoe before the counter at the store and asked if her doll was mended.

"I guess so," said the young woman behind the counter, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf. "But I'm afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

"Oh, you can find her easily enough," said Barbara confidently. "Her name's Gladys!—Yon't's Companion."

A Case In Point.

"I don't believe in this chiropathy business," said Hawkins. "You can't tell any one's fortune by looking at his hands."

"I don't know about that. Take Mrs. Newfield's hand, for instance. You can get an idea of her fortune by estimating the value of her diamond rings."—Ex-change.

As She Saw It.

He—Isn't it lovely here? We couldn't have chosen a better place for our honeymoon than this.

She—No. I was just thinking if I ever had another I'd have it here.—Harper's Bazaar.

An Unkind Remark.

Miss Elder (displaying her new gown) —Now, this is a perfect copy of a dress of the first empire.

Miss Kittisit—You remember exactly how they looked, I suppose?—Vogue.

Evened Up.

She (crying)—No doubt you think you would have been happier if you had married some one else?

He—Yes, but you'd have been happier, too, so I am revenged.—Truth.

A Wise Girl.

Elwin—Will your mother consent, do you think?

Angelina—Yes, I can fix that. I'll get papa to oppose it.—Tit-Bits.

Unfortunate.

"Palette is in hard luck," said our art-ist to another.

"How?"

"He painted a picture of the grate in his room and got it so natural and lifelike that a new servant he had threw a scuffle of coal through it and ruined it."—Tit-Bits.

A Class Day Episode.

"What do you think Sister Lucy says about you, Jack?"

"I don't know, I'm sure."

"Well, she says that you're my Har-vest-sweet-spoon."

"Hush! That's all right, so long as you don't put me in the soup."—Boston Bear-con.

Not a Flirtation.

A carload of passengers on the Broad-way cable line coming down town recently were treated to a very amusing little incident, which was heartily enjoyed by every person present except one. Just above Illinois street a lady entered the car and sat down near the door in a seat vacated for her by a gen-

tleman. She was evidently well advanced in years, but a certain jauntiness in attire and frivolity in her manner plainly betrayed the fact that she desired to appear young. After she had ridden a short distance she suddenly attracted the conductor's attention, and pointing to a young man at the other end of the car on the opposite side said: "Conductor, that insolent fellow is trying to flirt with me!"

The other passengers smiled slightly at the idea and looked at the young man indicated, expecting to see him look very uncomfortable, but he didn't. Slowly and gracefully rising from his seat and politely lifting his hat to his accuser said: "Excuse me, madam, but I was smiling at the other old lady who sits beyond you and who happens to be my mother."

This was too much for the elderly damsel, and after one vain effort to regain her composure she stopped the car and dismissed, amid the laughter of other passengers.—Exchange.

Poverty Exposed.

Little Dot—I guess Mr. Nexoar is awful poor.

Mamma—Why so?

Little Dot—Mrs. Nexoar told her little girl that candy would spell her teeth.—Good News.

Appropriate.

She—I wonder why they call these mud sleeves?

How else could they be called when you wear them.—Indianapolis Journal.

Parted Forever.

"Am I to understand then, Miss Quill-cutter," said the young man, nervously pacing back and forth over the bearskin doormat, "that all is over between us? Are all the intentions I have showered upon you during the past six months—the theater tickets, the suppers, the moonlight rides—all as nothing? May I ask why, after all these evidences of my great love, you choose to return my ring and declare that you never can consent to become my wife?"

"You may," replied the fair young creature, who slowly arose to her full height. "Listen, James Wildby. Yesterday afternoon at 4:30 you were sitting in a Broadway horse car."

"I was," he muttered, a slight pallor overspreaching his face.

"Every seat was taken," she went on. "The car stopped. A woman entered, and for 14 blocks she stood up while you were sitting in the back."

But within a block, despairing cry, James Wildby disappeared into the gathering darkness, and his fair figure shot out of the open door she shrieked after him: "Yes, James Wildby, I was that woman!"—Life.

Mixed.

A little misunderstanding due to Town Clerk Charles N. Marsh's absorption in the dog taxing business happened in Hingham the other day. A young man, and when his turn came he busily asked Hingham's veteran town clerk for a license.

"What name?" asked Mr. Marsh. The young man gave his name, and the clerk wrote it down on a dog license.

"What breed, age and color is it?" was the next question.

"I didn't know you had to tell that," said the young man.

"Have to do that in order to identify them," said Mr. Marsh.

"But Mrs. —— knows her. She has worked there a long time."

"Eh, what's that?" said the clerk.

"Why, we think of getting married," whispered the young man.

Mr. Marsh's stately house-friends think it was strange that he shouldn't spot that sort of a customer at first glance.—Boston Globe.

Cruelty.

Captain Cudigan—Well, think over it, Miss Sharpie. You might do worse, you know. I ought to tell you that I have the services of two or three girls.

Miss Sharpie—What a capital way of putting it! I suppose you mean you've asked 'em, and they've all said "No."—Judge.

He Was Satisfied.

Country boys who are inclined to think that life in cities is easy and comfortable compared with their own, the country are apt to find themselves mistaken when they come to town and subject themselves to the high pressure system of business establishments. An amusing example of this sort is related by a country exchange.

A farmer's boy went to the city, finding the work at home rather tiresome, and obtained a situation in a large "family supply" store, where a "rushing business" was carried on. He "took hold" very well, and his employers liked him.

They were surprised, however, when he came to them before he had been two months in the store, and said:

"Well, Mr. ——, I guess I'll have to get through here next Saturday night."

"Get through?" said his employer.

"Why, what's gone wrong?"

"Oh, nothing particular."

"Aren't you treated well?"

"First rate, but I'll tell you just how it strikes me. Up on the farm we used to have the thrashing machine come once a year, and then we thrashed for three days, and you'd better believe we worked hard, but I tell you what—I've been here now seven weeks, and you've thrashed every day! I guess I've got enough of it."

He went back to the farm convinced that a farmer's life has its compensations.—Youth's Companion.

The Point of View.

Miss Symple—Oh, Mr. Husky! Is it true that you are in '96 at Harvard? Do tell me if you know Mr. Freshman in your class.

Husky—who lost his voice last week saying "Good" to Freshman all the evening at a poker game)—Yes, I know him.

Miss Symple—Mercy! Wasn't that a good game?

Husky—He thought so, no doubt. I thought it a very bad one.—Truth.

A Sagacious Mother.

Little Fannie's big sister Esmeralda was entertaining Fredly Boncliper, one of the wealthy young men of Har-lem, and thinking she could get along without Fannie's assistance she patted the little one on the head and said:

"Come, little pet, it's time your eyes were shut in sleep."

"Guess not!" said Fannie. "Mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. Boncliper were together."—Texas Siftings.

Wasted Time.

Mr. Jap—I am able to say that the patient is doing well, although she has been unconscious for some time.

Auxious—So much going on, and she know nothing about it. Great Scott! won't she be just awful when she comes to herself?—Boston Transcript.

"Hush! That's all right, so long as you don't put me in the soup."—Boston Bear-con.

Not a Flirtation.

A carload of passengers on the Broad-way cable line coming down town recently were treated to a very amusing little incident, which was heartily enjoyed by every person present except one. Just above Illinois street a lady entered the car and sat down near the door in a seat vacated for her by a gen-

A DELIGHTFUL MEETING.

It Was All Right Until She Wanted the Location Settled.

Naturally I was pleased when the hostess led me up and introduced me to the prettiest girl in the room.

And I was agreeably surprised when the young lady gave me a gracious smile and claimed me as her old acquaintance, frankly adding that it was needless to introduce us—unless I had forgotten her.

And I had!

"If I have ever met you before it must have been in the dark!" I thought to myself. "For how could I have failed to remember her? I have a very fine memory."

I could see by the young lady's expression that this little speech "went," it was accepted at its face value, and I was gratified to congratulate myself on my presence of mind—for social lying does not come easily to me—when the womanly courtesy of the hostess led her to investigate.

"How funny! So you and Jennie have met before?" she inquired.

"Oh, yes," I answered promptly.

Then she deliberately floored me with the tactless point blank question, "Where?"—Harper's Bazaar.

POVERTY EXPOSED.

Little Dot—I guess Mr. Nexoar is awful poor.

Mamma—Why so?

Little Dot—Mrs. Nexoar told her little girl that candy would spell her teeth.—Good News.

Appropriate.

She—I wonder why they call these mud sleeves?

How else could they be called when you wear them.—Indianapolis Journal.

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